

DELL
COMIC

NOVEMBER-DECEMBER

10¢

THE CISCO KID





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The Cisco Kid's clothing clearly shows the influence of the Mexican Vaquero. His hat is the wide-brimmed, big-crowned sombrero. Unlike that of the American cowboy, Cisco's is gaily decorated, reflecting the Spanish influence. Tight-fitting breeches and boots complete his costume. Though dashing in appearance, the Cisco Kid is a dangerous adversary despite his colorful costume.

Diablo, which means devil in Spanish, is the name of Cisco's beautiful white stallion. Gentle and trustworthy, there is nothing in his nature to justify his name—save his demon-like speed.



Pancha is a happy combination of carefree little fat man and faithful partner of Cisco whose hunger pangs are always with him. The tortillas he has been known to consume at one sitting have numbered as high as fourteen!

THE GISCO KID

IN

DOUBLE DYNAMITE

GISCO AND PANCHO, ON THEIR WAY TO
WORMWOOD CITY, MAKE CAMP TO
REST WHEN SUDDENLY— — —



HERE'S WHERE I
SHAKE THAT
NOMBRE PRONTO!



AS THE BANDIT DISAPPEARS.

WE HAVE LOST HIM, DIABLO!
HE TOOK TO THE WATER!
AND THERE IS NO WAY TO
TELL WHICH WAY HE WENT!
WE CAN DO NOTHING
BUT TURN BACK!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

PANCHO? HE
IS ALIVE?

SEE? THE BULLET ONLY
SHOOKED HIS HEAD BUT—
CHICO? YOU HAVE COME
BACK ALONE?



I LOST HIS TRAIL IN
A STREAM! AND---
SANTO! IT IS POP
HAMMER!

G-GISGO? ARE YOU
REAL? OR AM I
SEEN' THINGS?



I AM REAL ENOUGH!
AND SO IS MY AMIGO,
PANCHO! YOU HAVE
NEVER MET HIM
BEFORE!

HOWDY, PANCHO!
GLAD TO
KNOW YOU!

SAME TO YOU,
BENOR!



CRAT IT! THE ORNERY
BRUNK SHIPPED MY
FORK! HE---OOOH!
'PEARS LIKE I'M
KINDA GIZZY!

PANCHO THINKS
YOU ARE LUCKY
YOU ARE NOT
DEAD!







AFTER CISCO TELLS THE STORY



MEANWHILE, AT THE NEARBY LIVERY STABLE...





TWO MINUTES LATER...



BUT CISCO HAS A TRICK UP
HIS SLEEVE.



NO TIME! SOME-
BODY'S COMIN'!
RUN!



BECAUSE I AM A
FOOL! COME! LET
US GET OUT OF
THIS ALLEY!
THEN I WILL TELL
YOU EVERYTHING!



I DON'T KNOW! BUT KEEP
A CLOSE WATCH ON HIM!
I'LL BE AT THE STABLE
IF YOU TURN UP ANY-
THIN' INTERESTIN'!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

REMEMBER, PANCHO! NOT A WORD
OF ALL THIS TO MA OR POP! THEY
MIGHT LET SOMETHING SLIP BE-
FORE WE CAN GET PROOF AGAINST
THE MEN WE SUSPECT!



DO NOT WORRY—AH-CEE! IT IS RAINING ROCKS!



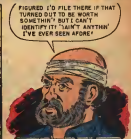
GOLLY! I'M SORRY I DIDN'T KNOW ANYBODY WAS OUT HERE! JUST GETTIN' RID OF A WORTHLESS HUNK OF ROCK!

YOU ALMOST GOT RID OF PARCHO!



I AM NOT SURE THIS IS WORTHLESS, POP! WHERE DID YOU FIND IT?

NEXT TO MY GOLD CLAIM IN THE HILLS!



FIGURED I'D FILE THERE IF THAT TURNED OUT TO BE WORTH SOMETHIN'! BUT I CAN'T IDENTIFY IT! 'LAIN'T ANYTHIN' I'VE EVER SEEN AFORE!



I KNOW AN ASSAYER DOWN THE LINE IN SAGEBRUSH! WE WILL SEND IT TO HIM ON THE EARLY STAGE AND ASK HIM TO TELEGRAPH HIS FINDINGS! WE SHOULD HAVE A REPLY BY NOON AT THE LATEST!



I'D BETTER MAKE A MAP OF WHERE I FOUND IT! SO'S I CAN FILE ON THE LAND FAST IF THE RIGHT ANSWER COMES BACK!

AS POP TALKS...

THAT SHADOW? IT MOVES!
SOMEONE HAS BEEN
EAVESDROPPING!



QUICKLY CIBED STEPS TO THE DOOR BUT...

SANTO! HE HAS TOO BIG A
HEAD START TO TRAIL IN
THE DARK! BUT I HAVE A
HUNCH HE WILL COME BACK!
AND WHEN HE DOES ...



TOWARD MIDNIGHT...

HA! HE DID HEAR
ABOUT THE MAP!
HERE HE COMES!



EVEN HE SHOULD NOT HAVE TOO
MUCH TROUBLE FINDING THE
MAP! AND WHEN HE TAKES
IT TO HIS PARTNER...
THEN I WILL HAVE THE
PROOF I WANT!



BUT

NO SENSE TAKIN' TIME TO
LOOK FOR THAT MAP! I'LL
MAKE POP SHELL IT
OUT!



WAKE UP, YOU TWO! BUT KEEP
YOUR MOUTHS SHUT OR I'M
LIABLE TO CLOSE 'EM FOR
GOOD AN' ALL!



THE VOICES ROUSE PANGHO...

IF IT'S SOLD YOU
WANT, MISTER,
YOU'RE TOO LATE!
I—

PIPE DOWN!
AN' CLIMB OUTA
THAT BED!



NADRE MIA! CISOD SAY OO
NOTHING! LET THE MAP BOY
BUT THE BANDIT IS NOT
TAKING THE MAP! HE IS
TAKING SEÑOR POP!



UP WITH THE HANGS,
SEÑOR PANGHO
HAS YOU COVERED!



GUESS AGAIN,
PAT BOY!



AI-KEE!
HELP!

BANTO! SOMETHING
HAS GONE WRONG!





SHORTLY AFTER NOON ON THE NEXT DAY...







BUT DIABLO OUTRUNS LOCO





TRYING ONE OF CISCO'S FEATS...



PROVES DISASTROUS FOR PANCHO...



THE CISCO KID

AND THE PRAIRIE SCHOONER

ONE MORNING IN SANDS FLATS...



CORRIE ODELL! I HAD FORGOTTEN SHE LIVED HERE! COME, PANCHO! WE WILL SAY HELLO!

OH, CISCO! CANNOT WE SAY HELLO TO SOME PRIJOLE FIRST? PANCHO IS SO HUNGRY!

WE WILL NOT STAY LONG! CORRIE'S FATHER WAS MY GOOD FRIEND! I MUST PAY MY RESPECTS TO HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER!

OKAY, CISCO! BUT PANCHO GROWS WEAK!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

...SINCE MOTHER'S DEATH, I'VE BEEN RUNNING THE SHOP ALONE! AND I'M DOING VERY WELL!

THAT IS GOOD TO HEAR, SEÑORITA! BUT DO YOU NOT GET LONELY?



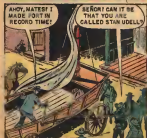
NEVER! THE OTHER BOARDERS AT MISS TOAKUM'S SEE TO THAT! AND I'M EXPECTING MY UNCLE STAN BACK FROM THE SEA ANY DAY NOW! WITH A SURPRISE OF SOME KIND!



HAY! PANCHO LIKES SURPRISES—— IF THEY ARE THE RIGHT KIND!

SO DO I! BUT ACCORDING TO UNCLE STAN'S LETTER, THIS IS ANOTHER OF HIS INVENTIONS! THAT CAN MEAN ANYTHING!







LATER...

... AND A FLEET OF PRAIRIE SCHOONERS COULD TAKE CARE OF MORE FREIGHT HAULING IN A MONTH THAN THE STAGE LINES CAN HANDLE IN A YEAR! THEY'D BE CHEAPER AND FASTER ..



AND THERE'D BE NO WJUN TROUBLE! THE REDSKINS'D BE SCARED OF THE SHIPS! THERE'D BE NO ANIMALS TO FEED AND WATER! ALL WE NEED IS THE MONEY TO BUILD-THM! IF YOU FUKS WILL PUT IT UP I GUARANTEE---



YOU'RE OFF YOUR ROCKER, SAILOR! WE'VE GOT NO MONEY FOR THE RATTLE-BRAINED SCHEME OF A MADMAN!

YOU BE QUIET, LINK FLOWER! MY UNCLE'S AS SURE AS YOU ARE! EVEN IF HIS INVENTION ISN'T PRAGTICAL!



I'LL LEARN YE TO CALL ME CRAZY! I'LL SAIL A LOAD OF FREIGHT TO TURKEY CORNERS AND BACK THEN---

CALM DOWN, UNCLE STAN! COME ON! LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!



SEÑORITA, WHO IS THE HOMBRE WITH THE LOUD MOUTH?

LINK FLOWER! HE OWNS THE STAGE AND FREIGHT LINE IN THESE PARTS! I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM WITH THE RIGHT TIME!



NO WONDER HE IS SO
OPPOSED TO THE SAND-
SHIPS! THEY WOULD
HURT HIS BUSINESS---
IF THEY WORKED!



THEY'LL WORK ALL RIGHT! I'M
WEIGHING ANCHOR FIRST
THING TOMORROW! I'LL
SHOW THOSE LANDLUDDERS!

AND SHOW
PANCHO, TOO!
PANCHO NEVER
BELIEVES UNLESS
HE SEES!



NEXT MORNING...

UNCLE STAN! I WISH
YOU WOULDN'T GO!
I'M AFRAID---

BLAST MY BARNACLES, GIRL! THERE'S
NO NEED TO WORRY! I'LL BE BACK
BEFORE YOU CAN SNEEZE TWICE!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

DISCO! PANCHO SAW IT
WITH HIS OWN EYES,
BUT HE STILL---

SSH--SOMEONE
IS OUTSIDE THE
WINDOW! I HEARD
SEÑOR STAN'S
NAME!

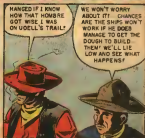


...BUT IF HE DOES
GET FINANCING, IT'LL
BE PLENTY BAD FOR
MY BUSINESS!

RIGHT!
WHAT'LL
WE DO?







THE NEXT DAY...

... SO, FOLKS, I DON'T NEED YOUR MONEY! GOT ENOUGH FOR A SAMPLE MODEL FROM THE BANK IN TURKEY CORNERS! GUESS THAT PROVES I'M NOT LUGO!

BUT THAT BANKER IS!



PANCHO AND I MUST RIDE TO MONDO ON BUSINESS, SEÑOR STAN! BUT WE WILL RETURN FOR THE TRIAL RUN OF YOUR NEW SHIP!

THEN GET BACK HERE JUST IN-SIDE A MONTH! IT'LL TAKE AT LEAST THAT LONG TO BUILD IT!



A MONTH LATER

HEAVEHO! I'M OFF!
DON'T NO 'WAY, FOLKS!
I'LL BE BACK IN
A JIFFY!



WELL, MR. FLOYER?
IT LOOKS AS IF YOU
WERE IN FOR SOME
REAL COMPETITION!

FROM ONE CRAZY
WAGON? WHY, I'VE
GOT TWO STAGES AND
EIGHT FREIGHTERS!

UNCLE STAN WILL HAVE MORE THAN
THAT BEFORE HE'S THROUGH! THE
BANK WILL BE GLAD TO FURNISH
MORE FINANCING NOW THAT THE
SAMPLE IS SUCCESSFUL!





A SHORT TIME LATER













YOU WILL MAKE TRACKS—
BUT TO JAIL, SEÑOR! THROW
DOWN YOUR GUN!

THE CISCO
RID!



YOU'VE MET YOUR
MATCH THIS TIME,
CISCO!

GGPS!



TIME WILL
TELL, SEÑOR!



I'LL FIX
YOU, YOU---

AT THIS MOMENT, PANCHO COMES TO...

AND A SUDDEN BREEZE FILLS THE SAIL...



OOH! MY HEAD!
¡MADRE MIA! THE SHIP
SHE IS MOVING!



AI-EEE! PANCHO MUST STEER
THE SHIPT BUT—NOW? AND
WHERE IS CISCO? ---OH-OH!



